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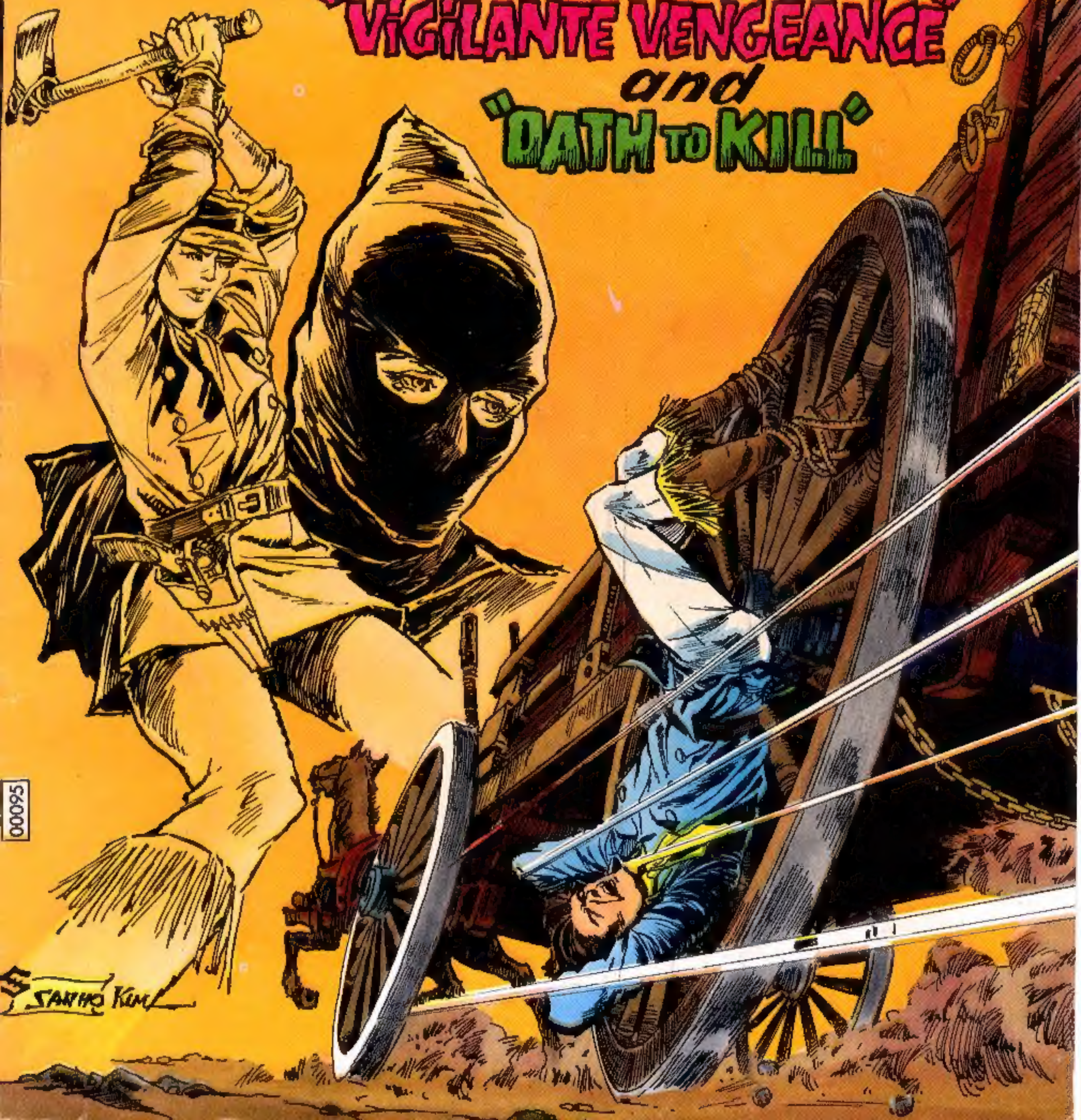
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The logo for 'Cheyenne Kid' features the title in large, bold, blue, 3D block letters with black outlines. The word 'CHEYENNE' is on the top line, and 'KID' is on the bottom line. A cowboy hat with a white band and a green and yellow striped bandana are positioned between the two words, partially overlapping the letters. The entire logo is set against a solid orange background.

CDC

ONLY
20¢

"VIGILANTE VENGEANCE"
and
"OATH TO KILL"



00095

SANHO KIM

VIGILANTE VENGEANCE

THEY CAME FOR HIM IN THE NIGHT...
HOODED MEN WIELDING GUNS AND CLUBS...
AND THEY HAULED HIM TO THE HILL ABOVE
NUGGET GULCH... THE CHEYENNE KID SAW
NOTHING BUT DEATH IN THEIR GLITTERING,
SECRET EYES!

IT IS THE DECISION
OF THE COMMITTEE OF
SIX, CHEYENNE!
YOU WILL BE PUT
TO DEATH!

FUNNY KIND
OF VIGILANTES!
I THOUGHT YOU HOM-
BRES PUNISHED
CLAIM-
JUMPERS AND
KILLERS!



D-3391.

nomscans

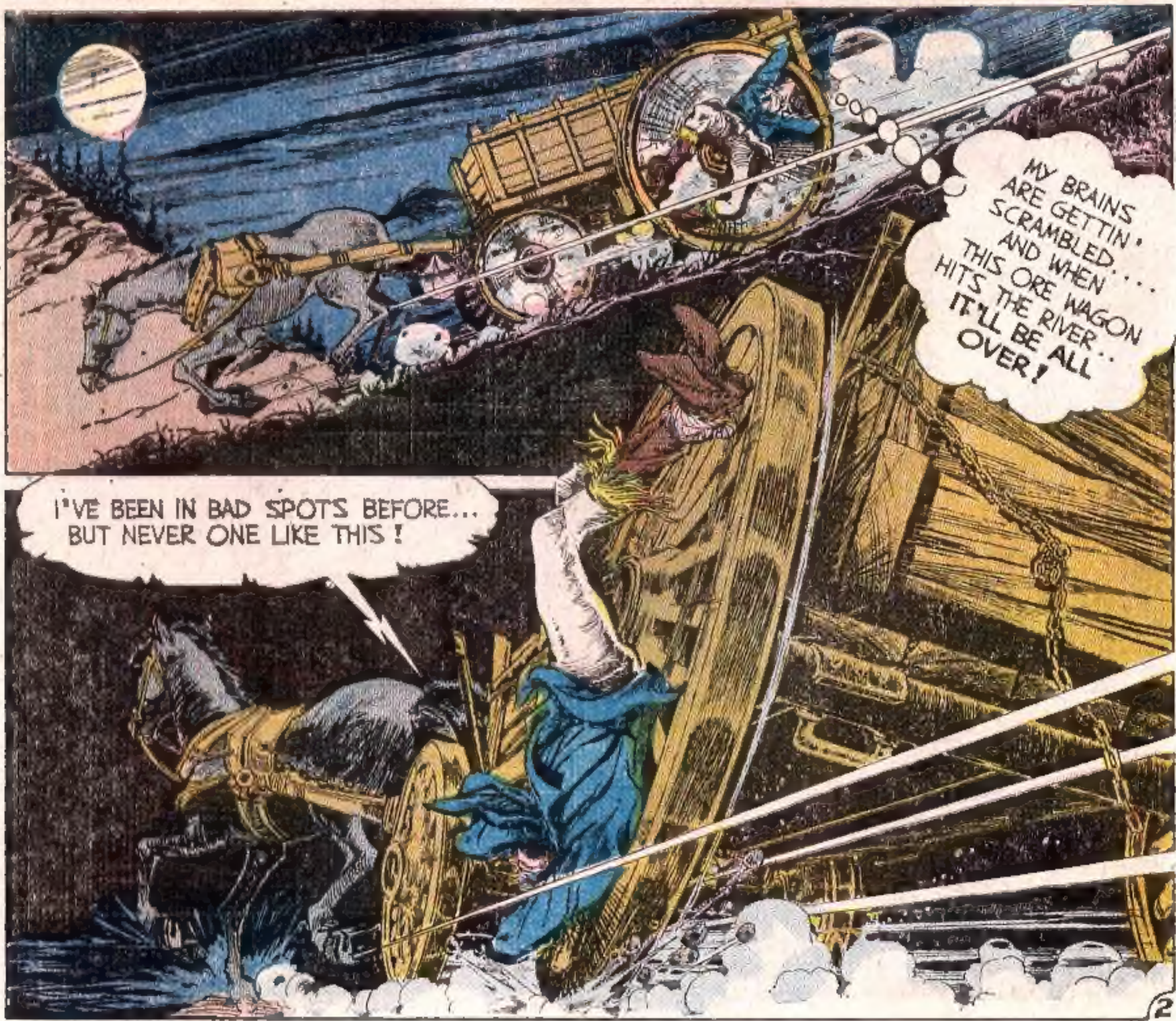
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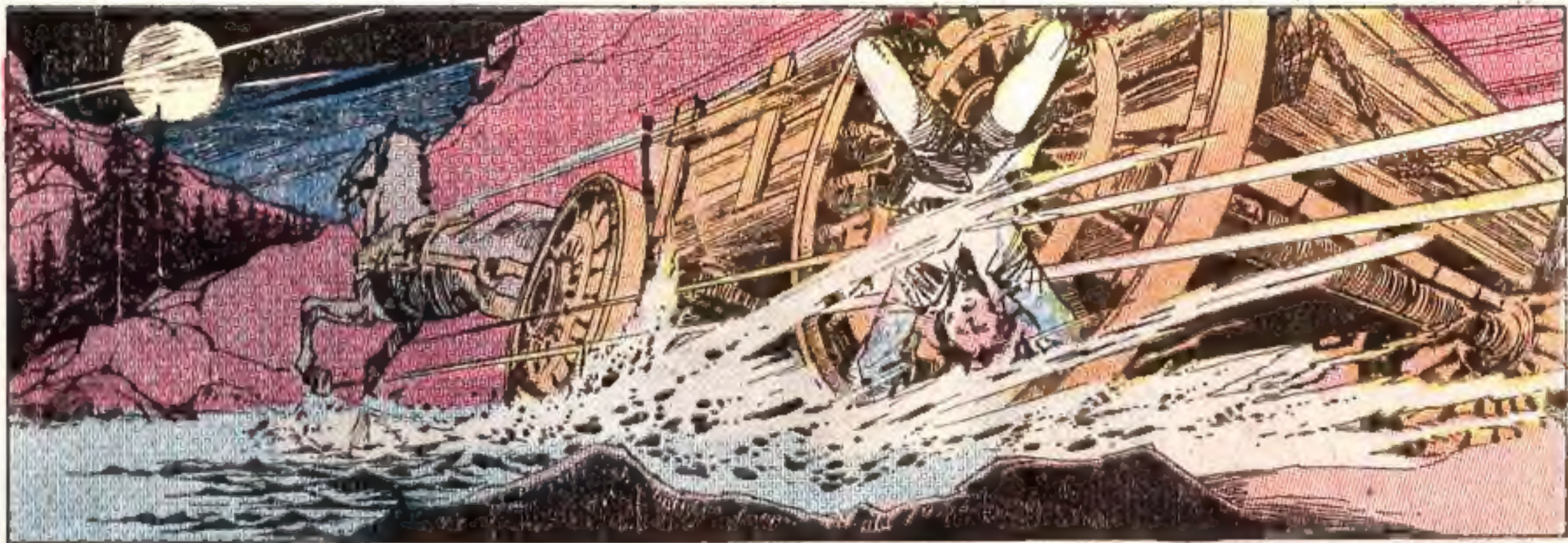
HE'LL NEVER
BUTT INTO OUR
BUSINESS
AGAIN, MAJOR!

THERE HE GOES! THE
CHEYENNE KID
WON'T LAST LONG!



I'VE BEEN IN BAD SPOTS BEFORE...
BUT NEVER ONE LIKE THIS!

MY BRAINS
ARE GETTIN'
SCRAMBLED...
AND WHEN
THIS ORE WAGON
HITS THE RIVER...
IT'LL BE ALL
OVER!



THE CHEYENNE KID
FELT THE
PRESSURE ON
HIS CHEST... HIS
EARS HURT... HE
TORE THE SKIN
ON HIS WRISTS
TRYING TO FREE
HIS HANDS, THEN...



THE YOUNG CHEYENNE'S LUNGS WERE
BURSTING... BUT HE FOUGHT HIS NEED
FOR AIR AND.....



WAGON SANK TO THE
BOTTOM, MAJOR! THE
CHEYENNE KID'S DEAD!

RIDE BACK TO NUGGET
GULCH! NO ONE MUST
GUESS OUR IDENTITY!

SUPERSTITIOUS MINERS WHO SAW THE VIGILANTES RIDE
PAST CROSSED THEMSELVES AND TURNED AWAY....



MEANWHILE,
DOWNSTREAM,
THE
FOURTEEN-YEAR-
OLD
CHEYENNE NAMED
FIERCE OTTER
SURFACED
DOWNSTREAM...

PLEASE, CHEYENNE FRIEND...
DO NOT DIE!

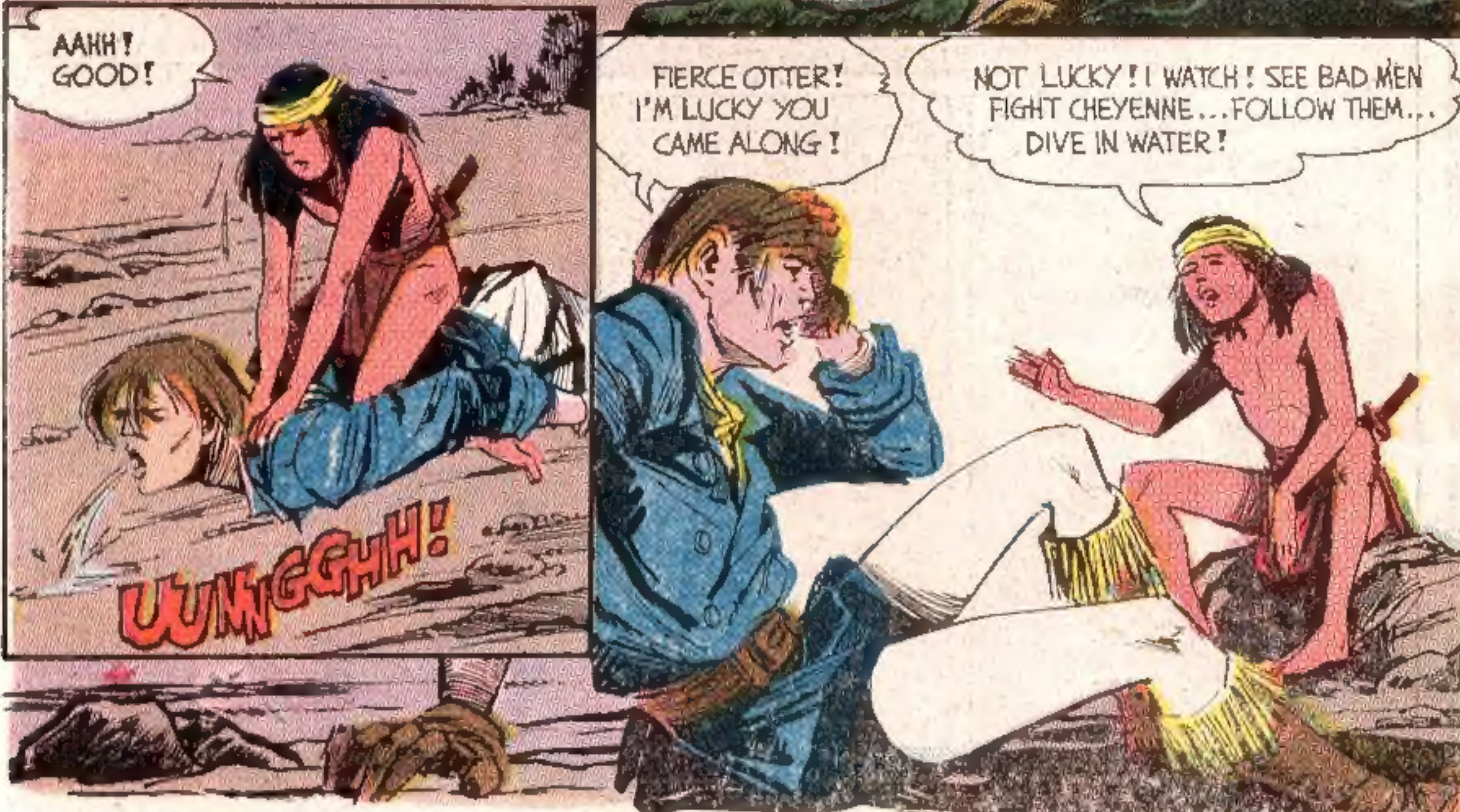


AAHH!
GOOD!



FIERCE OTTER!
I'M LUCKY YOU
CAME ALONG!

NOT LUCKY! I WATCH! SEE BAD MEN
FIGHT CHEYENNE... FOLLOW THEM...
DIVE IN WATER!



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

CHEYENNE COME WITH FIERCE OTTER!
OUR PEOPLE GONE FROM THIS VALLEY...
TEPEES OVER MOUNTAIN!

I'VE GOT UNFINISHED
BUSINESS HERE,
FIERCE OTTER!

TELL YOUR FATHER, QUICK BEAR, I
WILL COME TO HIS LODGE AFTER
I COUNT COUP ON EVIL MEN HERE
IN NUGGET GULCH!

FIERCE OTTER VANISHED INTO THE NIGHT.....
AND THE CHEYENNE KID STARTED BACK TOWARD
THE MINING CAMP CALLED NUGGET GULCH!
HIS HORSE WAS THERE....AND HIS WEAPONS..
AND MAJOR PECK, HIS ENEMY!

SWEDE JENSON TURNED DOWN
THE COMBINE WHEN THEY TRIED TUH
BUY HIS MINE! HE'S DEAD NOW...
THE COMBINE WINS
AGAIN!

THE COMBINE...
MAJOR PECK'S
COMPANY...

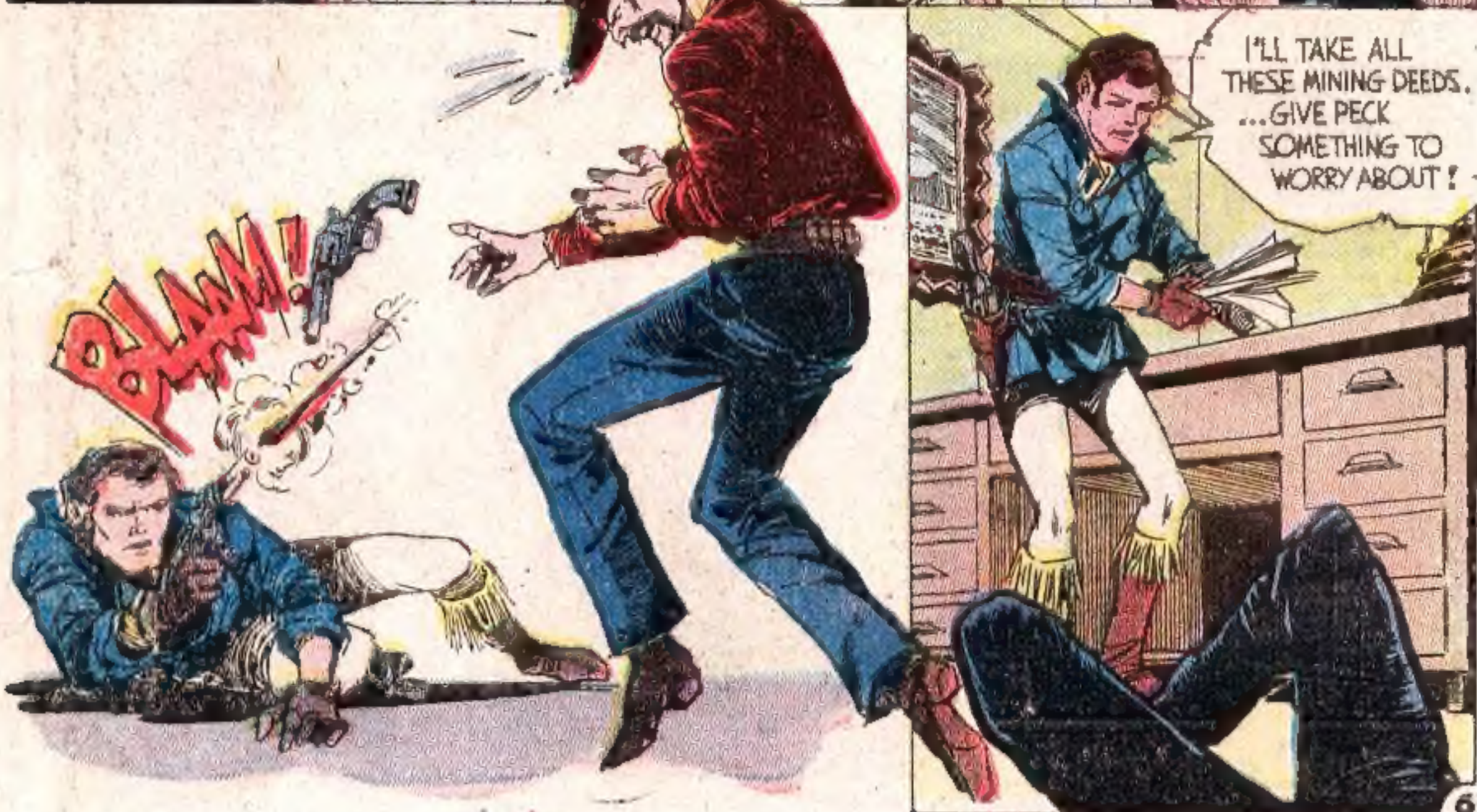
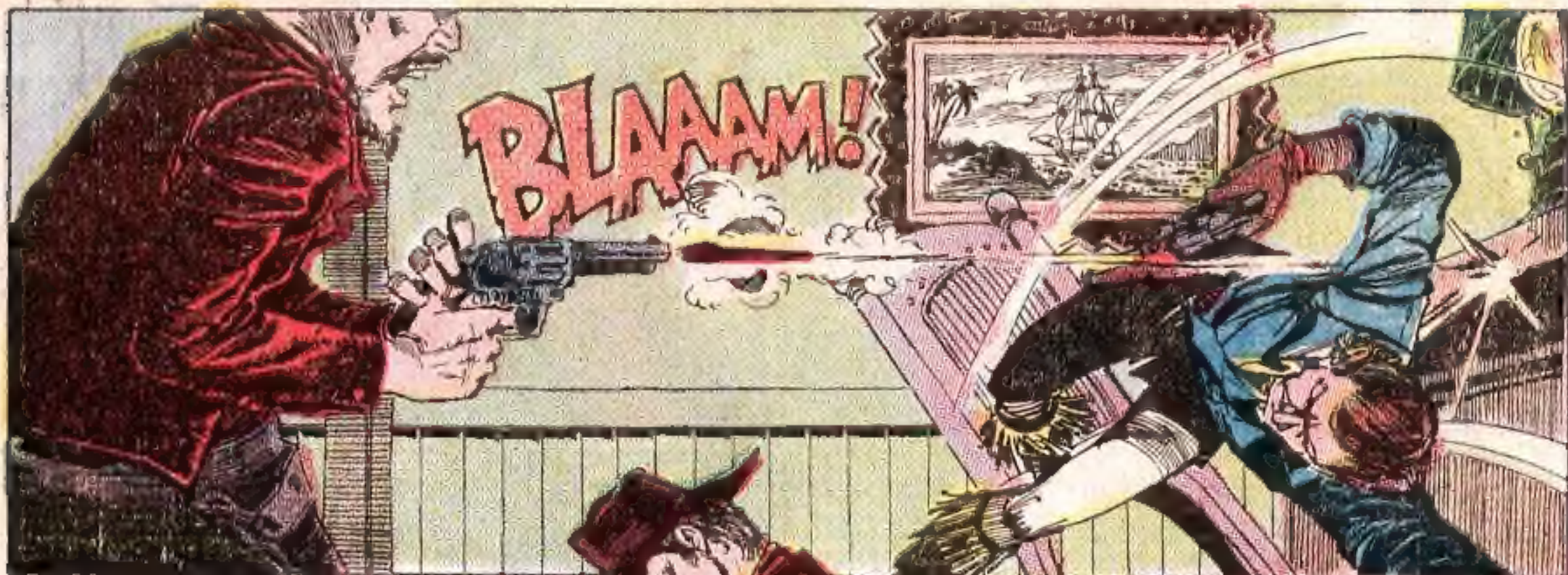
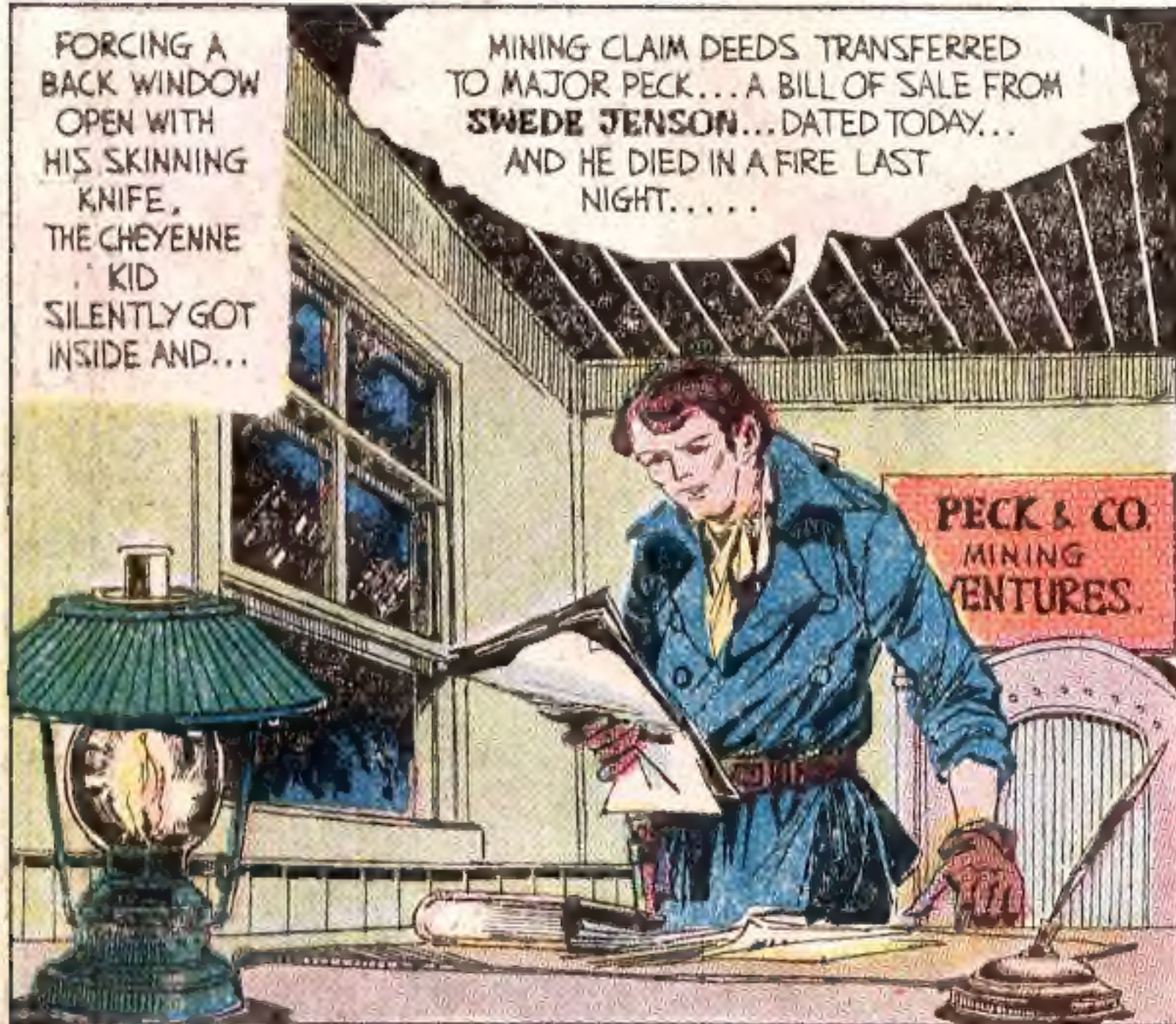
EASY, BOY...

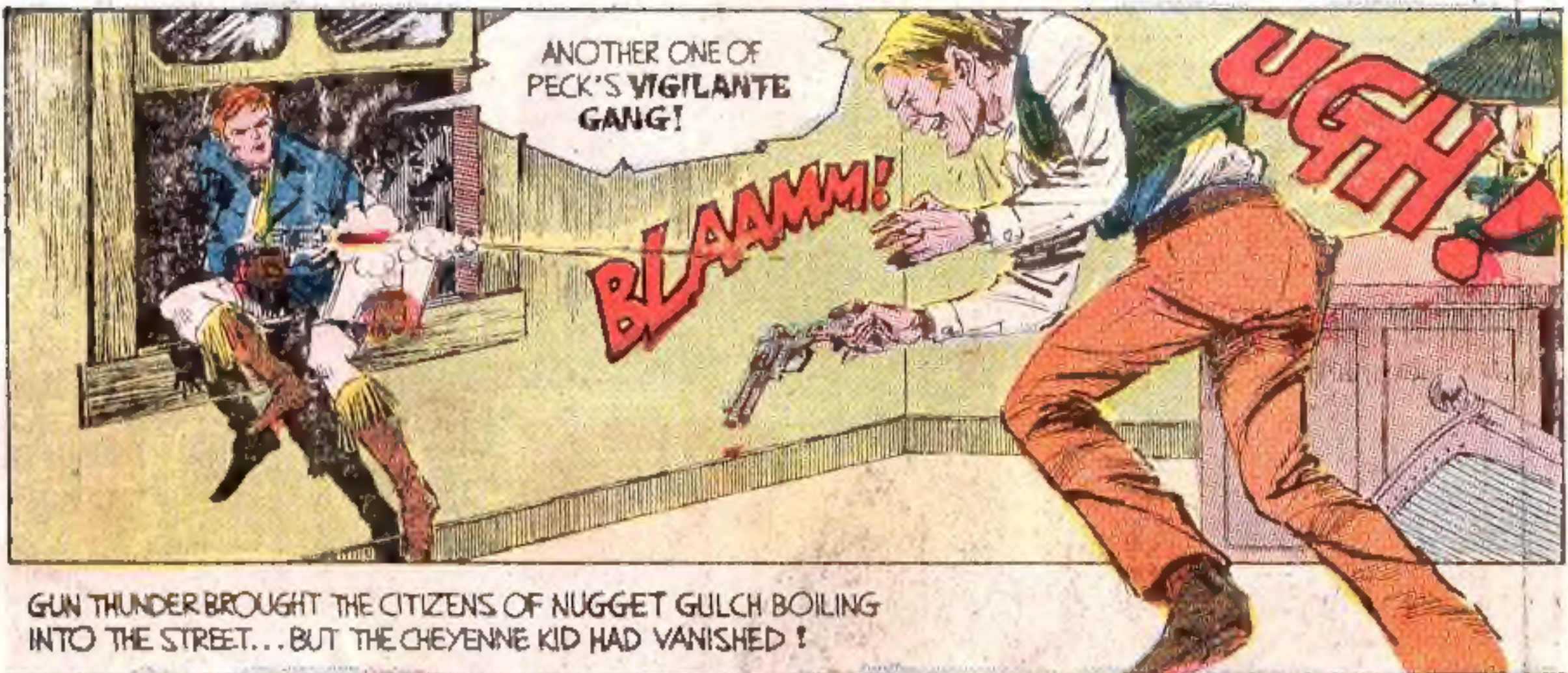
THERE'S PECK'S OFFICE...
IT'S AS GOOD A
PLACE TO START AS
ANY!

FORCING A
BACK WINDOW
OPEN WITH
HIS SKINNING
KNIFE,
THE CHEYENNE
KID
SILENTLY GOT
INSIDE AND...

MINING CLAIM DEEDS TRANSFERRED
TO MAJOR PECK... A BILL OF SALE FROM
SWEDE JENSON... DATED TODAY...
AND HE DIED IN A FIRE LAST
NIGHT.....

COLD
DRAFT... DOOR'S
OPEN BEHIND
ME.....





GUN THUNDER BROUGHT THE CITIZENS OF NUGGET GULCH BOILING INTO THE STREET... BUT THE CHEYENNE KID HAD VANISHED!



THE VIGILANTES, NOT MASKED NOW, SCoured THE TOWN... AND LEARNED THE CHEYENNE KID WASN'T AS DEAD -- AS THEY'D HOPED!

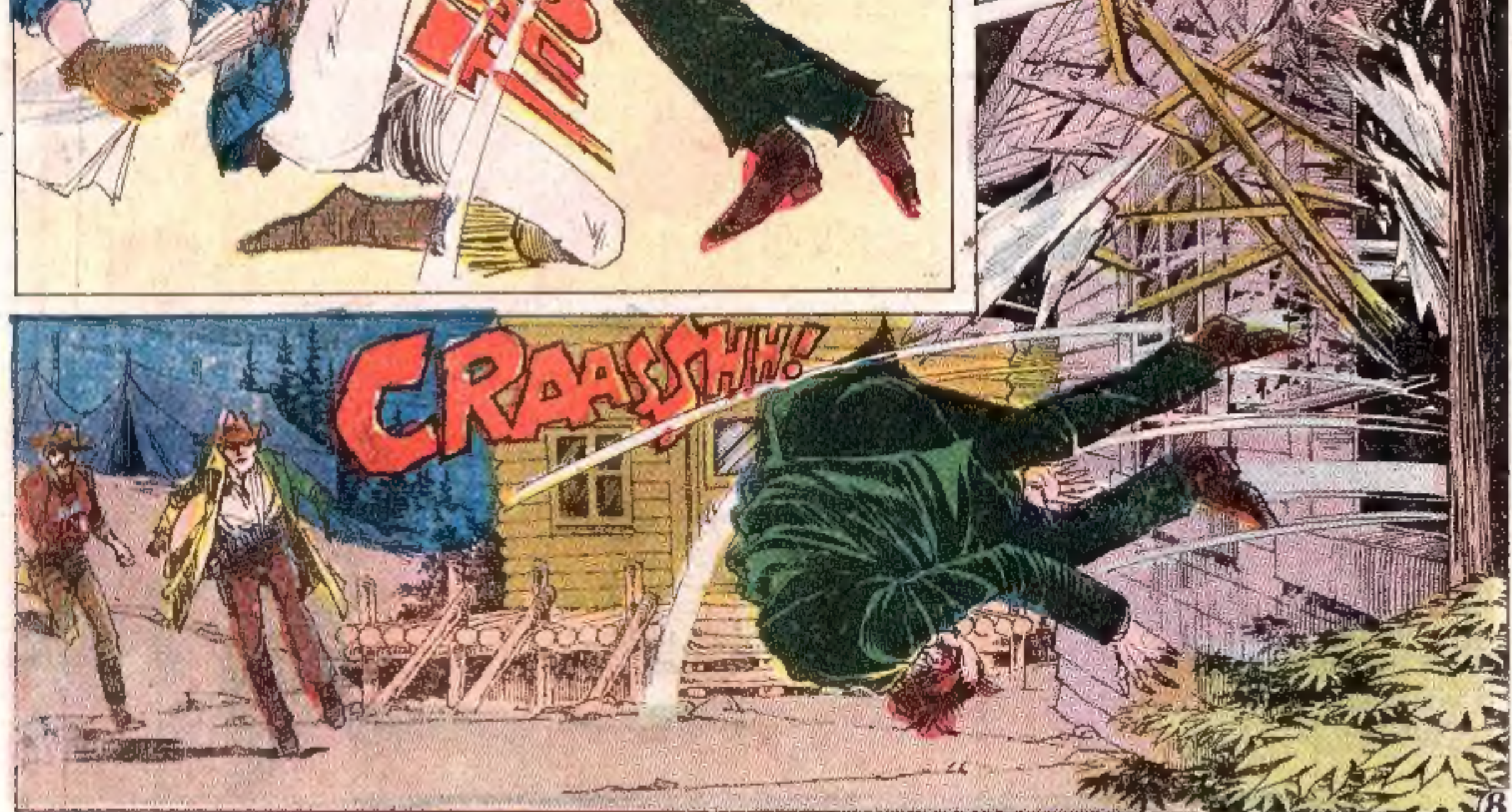
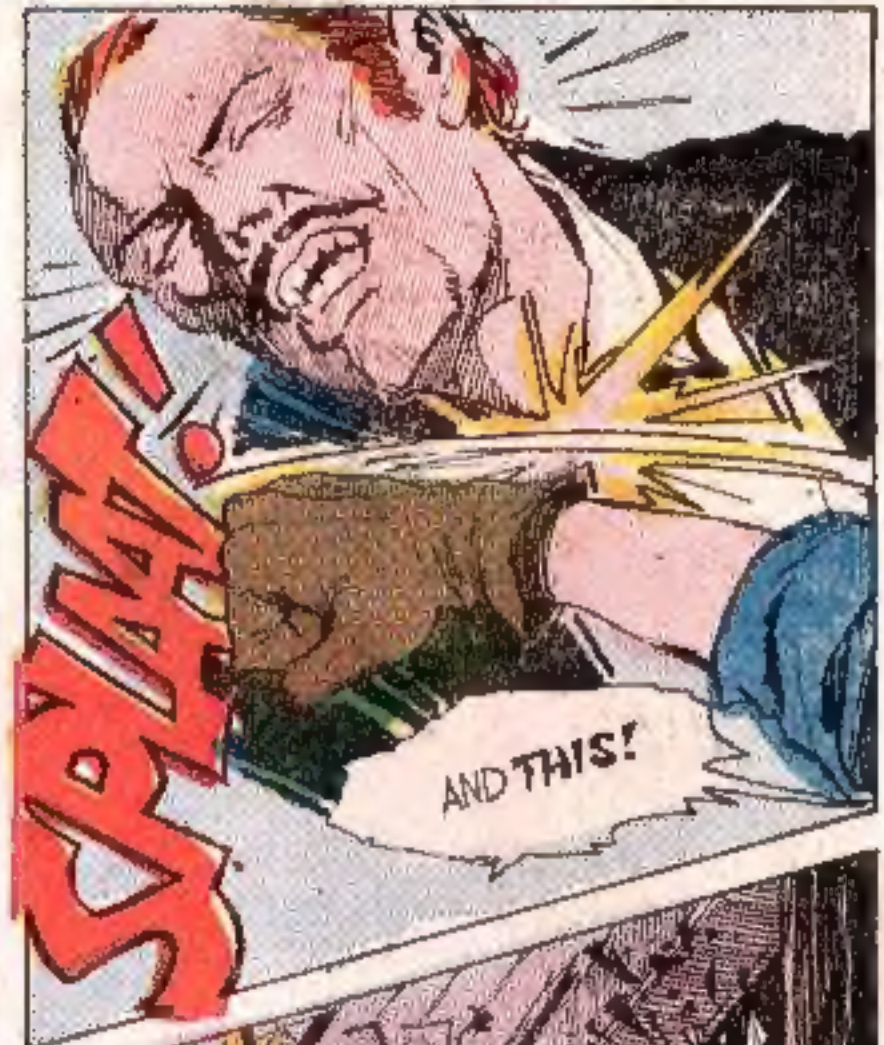
SOMEHOW, BOSS, THAT HALF-INJUN GOT LOOSE LAST NIGHT! HE SHOT GIOVIS IN YOUR OFFICE... NAILED SADESKI TOO! TOOK A FISTFUL OF MININ' CLAIM DEEDS!

FIND HIM! KILL HIM ON SIGHT!

HE CAN'T GET AWAY.... THIS TIME I'LL MAKE SURE HE'S DEAD!

WHY NOT DO THE JOB YOURSELF, PECK?





THE CHEYENNE KID HAD A LIST OF MAJOR PECK'S VIGILANTES... HE STARTED AT THE TOP AND.....

NO CREDIT HERE, STRANGER! PAY OR GET OUT!

PUT ON YOUR VIGILANTE OUTFIT, MYERS..... YOU'RE COMIN' WITH ME!



YOU'RE MIKE O'GRADY... MAJOR PECK FLEECE YOU OUT OF YOUR MINE... WANT TO TEAR PECK DOWN AND HIS MASKED VIGILANTES WITH HIM? I NEED HELP TO ROUND 'EM UP!

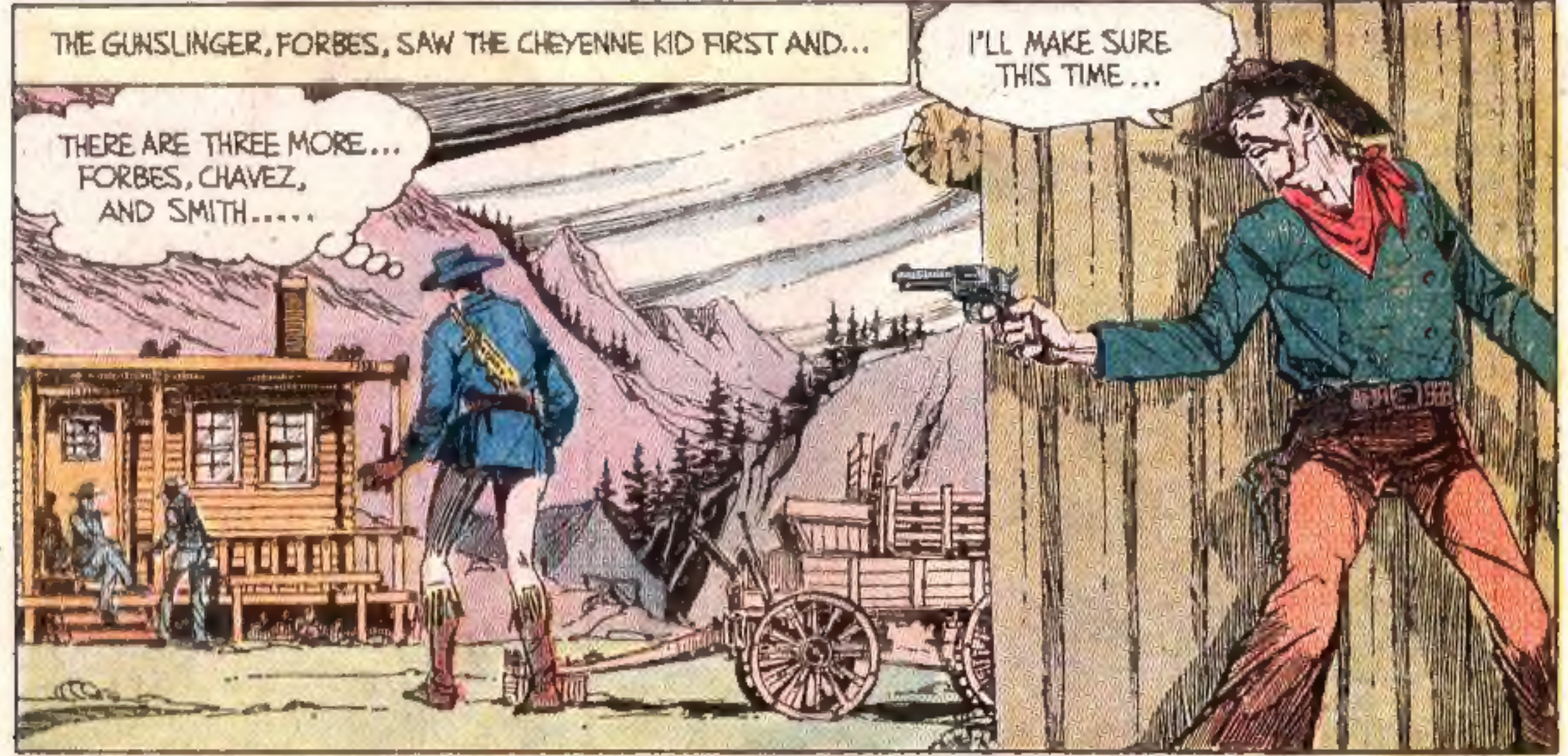
GIMME THE SCATTERGUN, STRANGER!



THE GUNSLINGER, FORBES, SAW THE CHEYENNE KID FIRST AND...

THERE ARE THREE MORE... FORBES, CHAVEZ, AND SMITH.....

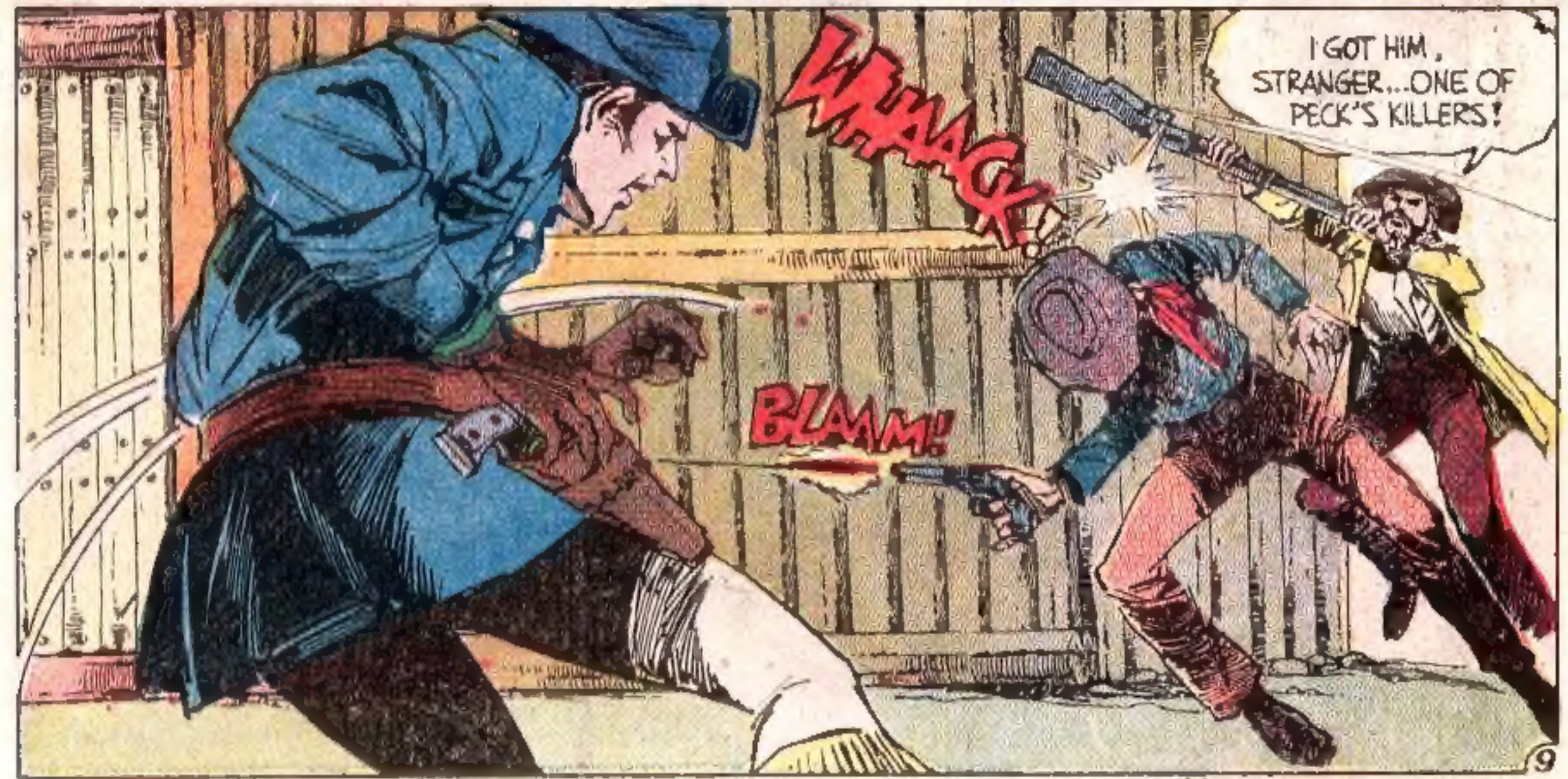
I'LL MAKE SURE THIS TIME...



WHAACK!

BLAM!

I GOT HIM, STRANGER... ONE OF PECK'S KILLERS!



APACHE RED

DUEL AT MASSACRE ROCK

D 3114

EL ROJO, WAR CHIEF OF THE APACHES, HAD FOUGHT AGAINST KIWAS, COMANCHES, AND THE SIOUX.... THESE WERE TRIBAL WARS BUT NEVER DID HE FIGHT AS FIERCELY AS HE DID AGAINST THE U.S. SEVENTH CAVALRY!

GET THE MUNITIONS,
EL ROJO!

OUR WHITE BROTHER
WAS RIGHT.... WE HAVE
ENOUGH RIFLES NOW
TO START A WAR!

100
RIFLES

AT THE APACHE CAMP, THE YOUNG MAN CALLED APACHE RED BY THE WHITES AND ROJITO OR "LITTLE RED" BY HIS APACHE HALF BROTHERS TALKED GRAVELY TO HIS MOTHER.... THE WHITE WOMAN CAPTURED BY EL ROJO MANY YEARS BEFORE.... AND WHO HAD BECOME THE APACHE'S WIFE!

MAJOR CLEGG
WAS COURT-
MARTIALED BY
THE ARMY, MOTHER!

...HE IS A TRAITOR ALL HE WANTS
IS REVENGE AGAINST THE COUNTRY
HE BETRAYED!

EL ROJO KNOWS
THIS, SON....
HE WOULD
MAKE A PACT
WITH THE
DEVIL TO
DEFEAT THE
SOLDIERS!

EL ROJO WAS ANGRY WHEN YOU REFUSED TO JOIN THEM IN THE RAID ON THE ARMY WAGON TRAIN, ROJITO! OTHER BRAVES TALK OF BANISHING YOU FROM THE COUNCIL FIRE!

I WAS LEFT TO GUARD THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN, TRAITOR.... YOU ARE HERE BECAUSE YOU WERE TOO COWARDLY TO ACCOMPANY YOUR FATHER WHOM YOU DISHONOR!

GO TO THE VILLAGE, MAMACITA!

THEY MAKE MUCH NOISE, MAMACITA..... THEY DARE NOT SAY THESE THINGS TO MY FACE!

I SHALL WHIP YOU LIKE A YELLOW DOG, WHITE TRAITOR!

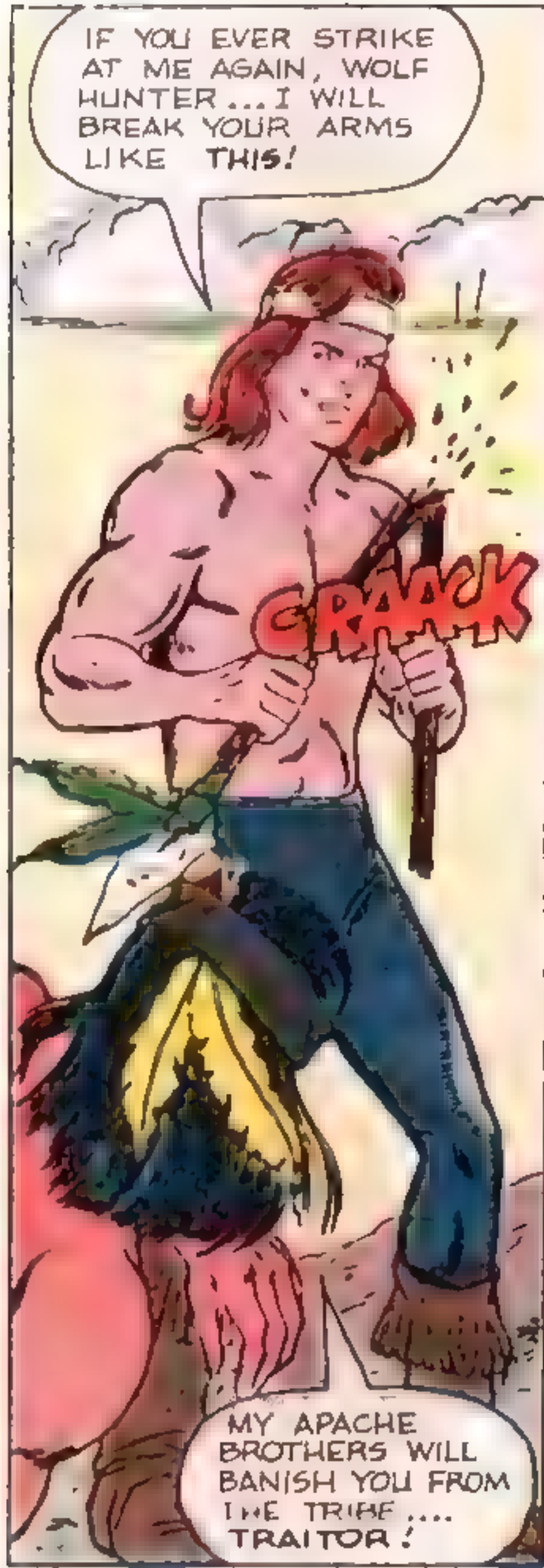
....BUT I CAN'T KEEP RUNNING!

ROJITO LEARNED HIS LESSONS WELL HIS FATHER TAUGHT HIM MOST THINGS....

I TRIED TO KEEP OUT OF YOUR WAY....

...BUT HIS IRISH UNCLES WOULD REJOICE TO SEE HIS LEFT HOOK!

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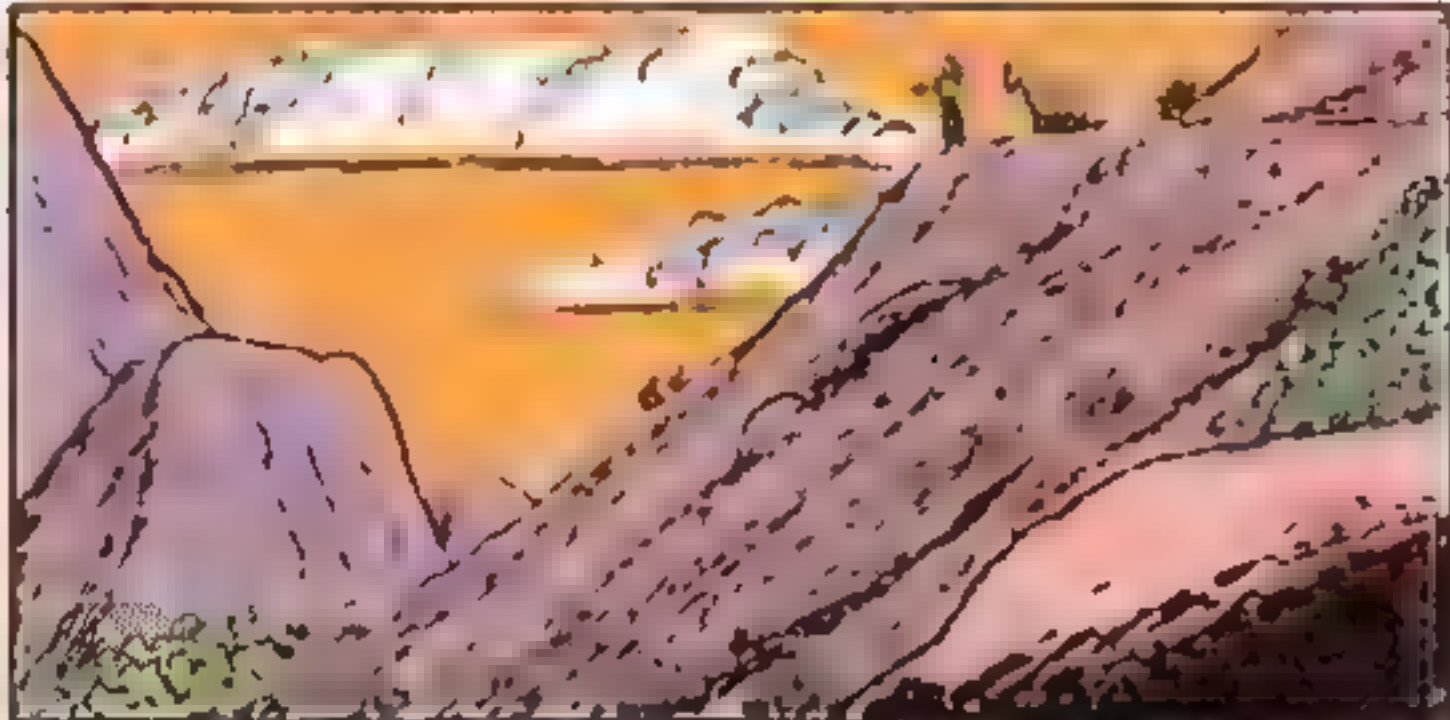


IF YOU EVER STRIKE AT ME AGAIN, WOLF HUNTER... I WILL BREAK YOUR ARMS LIKE THIS!

MY APACHE BROTHERS WILL BANISH YOU FROM THE TRIBE.... TRAITOR!

APACHE RED KNEW THIS WAS THE TRUTH... HE HAD REFUSED TO RAID THE SEVENTH CAVALRY'S MUNITIONS WAGONS.... EVEN IN HIS FATHER'S EYES HE WOULD BE AN ENEMY!

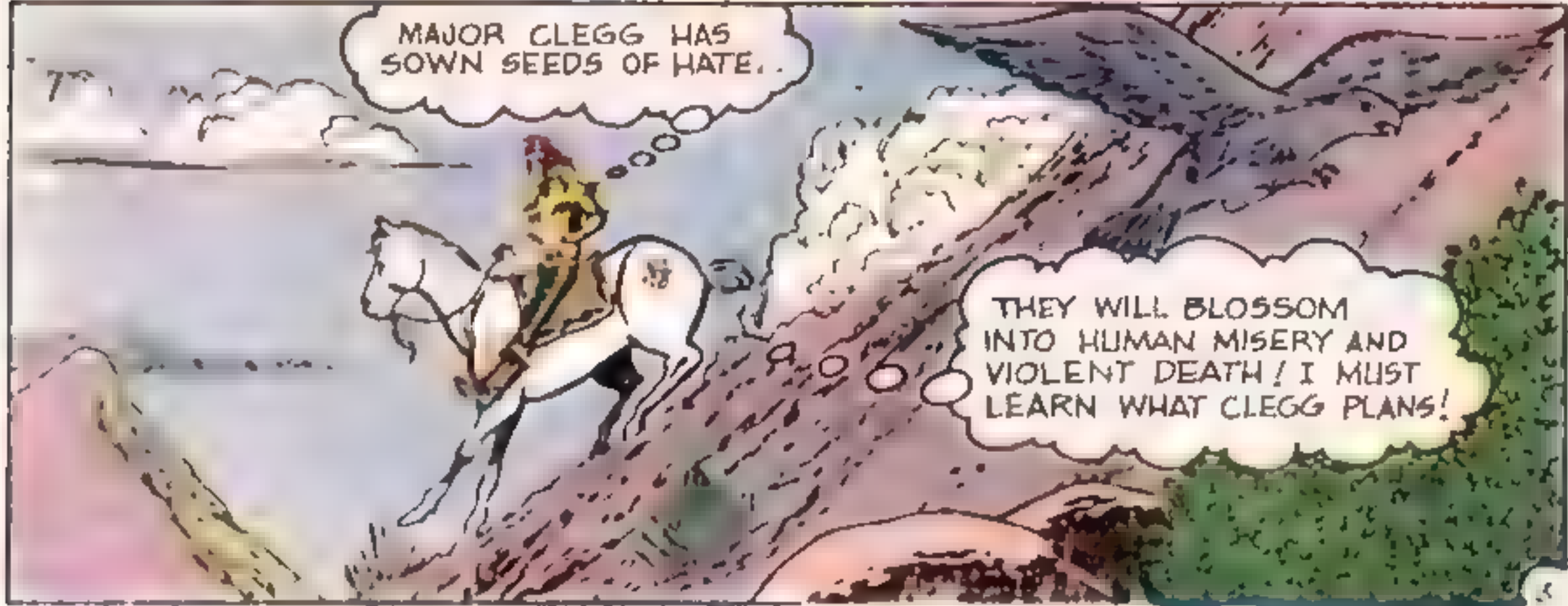
I MUST LEAVE HERE.... I MUST SEEK COUNSEL FROM THE SPIRITS!



THIS WAS HIS INDIAN HERITAGE... IN A TIME OF TROUBLE, HE SOUGHT SOLITUDE.... AND PRAYED TO A GOD, THE SAME GOD IN WHATEVER LANGUAGE HE USED TO PRAY!

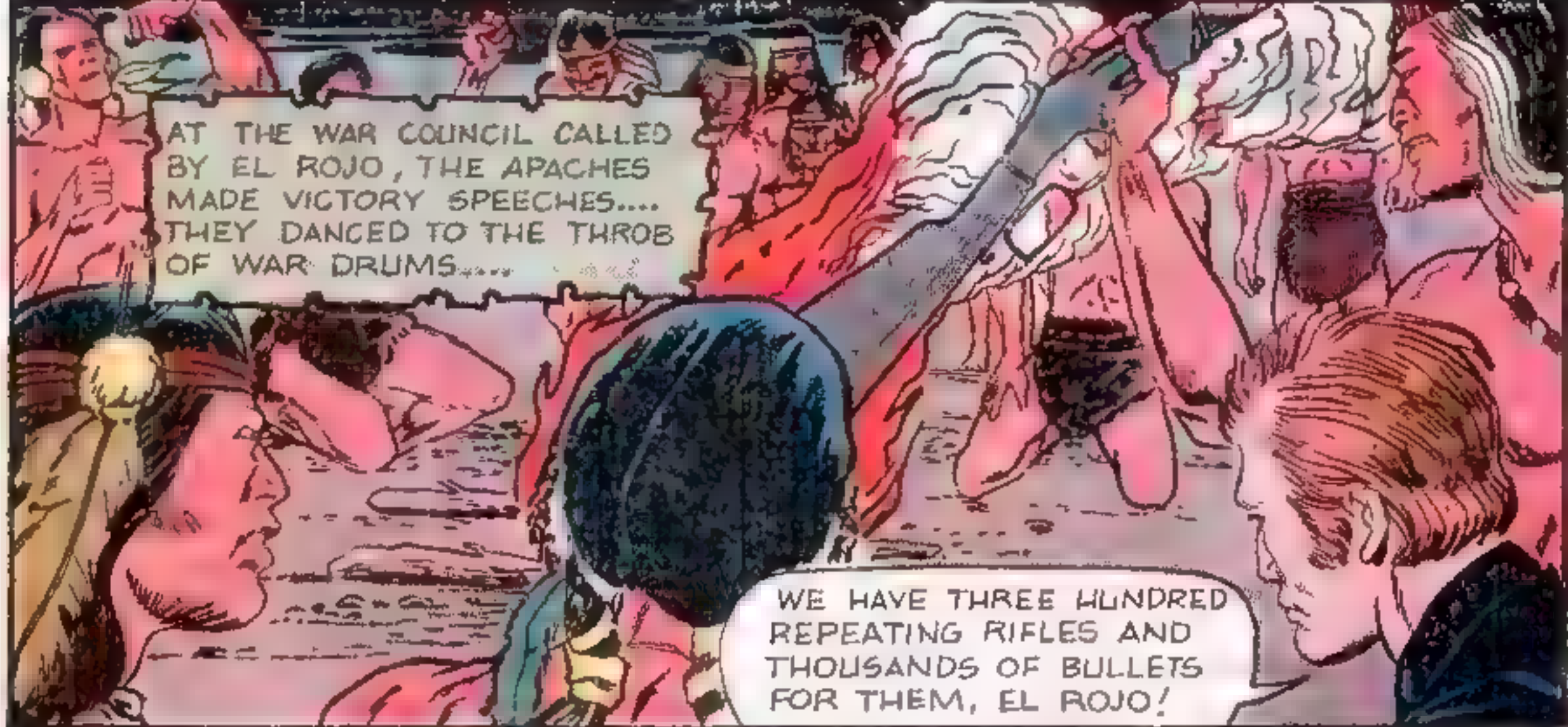


... AND GIVE ME WISDOM SO THAT I WILL DO WHAT IS BEST FOR THE APACHESAND KEEP FROM DOING INJURY TO MY WHITE HALF BROTHERS !



MAJOR CLEGG HAS SOWN SEEDS OF HATE.

THEY WILL BLOSSOM INTO HUMAN MISERY AND VIOLENT DEATH! I MUST LEARN WHAT CLEGG PLANS!



AT THE WAR COUNCIL CALLED BY EL ROJO, THE APACHES MADE VICTORY SPEECHES.... THEY DANCED TO THE THROB OF WAR DRUMS....

WE HAVE THREE HUNDRED REPEATING RIFLES AND THOUSANDS OF BULLETS FOR THEM, EL ROJO!

WE CAN WIPE THE YELLOW-LEG SOLDIERS OUT!

WE WILL TEACH THEM WHOSE LAND THIS IS.... WE WILL ONCE AGAIN HUNT AND FISH IN PEACE AS DID OUR FOREFATHERS!

EL ROJO, MY APACHE BROTHER, WILL GIVE YOU RIFLES.... TOGETHER WE WILL WIPE OUT YOUR ENEMIES!

LISTEN WELL, BROTHERS! THE ENEMY WILL BE LURED FROM THE FORT! WE WILL AMBUSH THEM IN WILLOW CANYON!

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE SNOOPING AROUND, BOY!

EL ROJO! YOU'VE GOT A SPY FOR THE SOLDIERS IN YOUR MIDST!

WE KNOW HE ATTACKED WOLF HUNTER
AND THEN FLED, EL ROJO....

ROJITO! WHY DO
YOU RETURN?

IT MUST SADDEN
YOUR HEART TO HAVE
FATHERED SUCH A
COWARD!

YOU ARE A
TRAITOR TO
US, ROJITO!

YOUR WHIT-
BLOOD HAS
PROVED STRONGER
THAN YOUR APACHE
HERITAGE! YOU
WILL BE TREATED
AS AN ENEMY OF
THE PEOPLE!

WANT ME TO KILL
HIM, ROJO?

YOU WON'T DO
IT, CLEGG!

I DON'T HAVE
MUCH CHANCE...

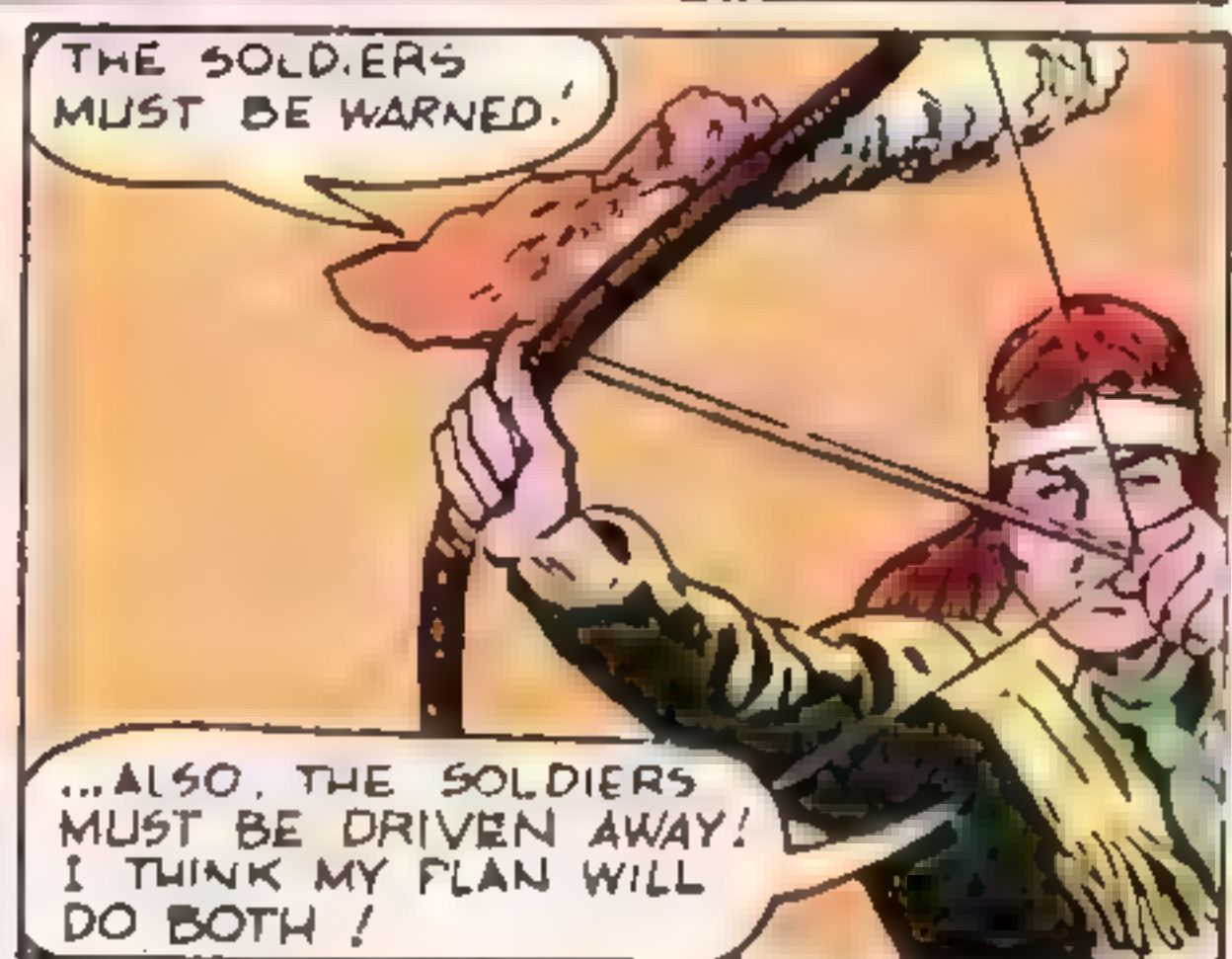
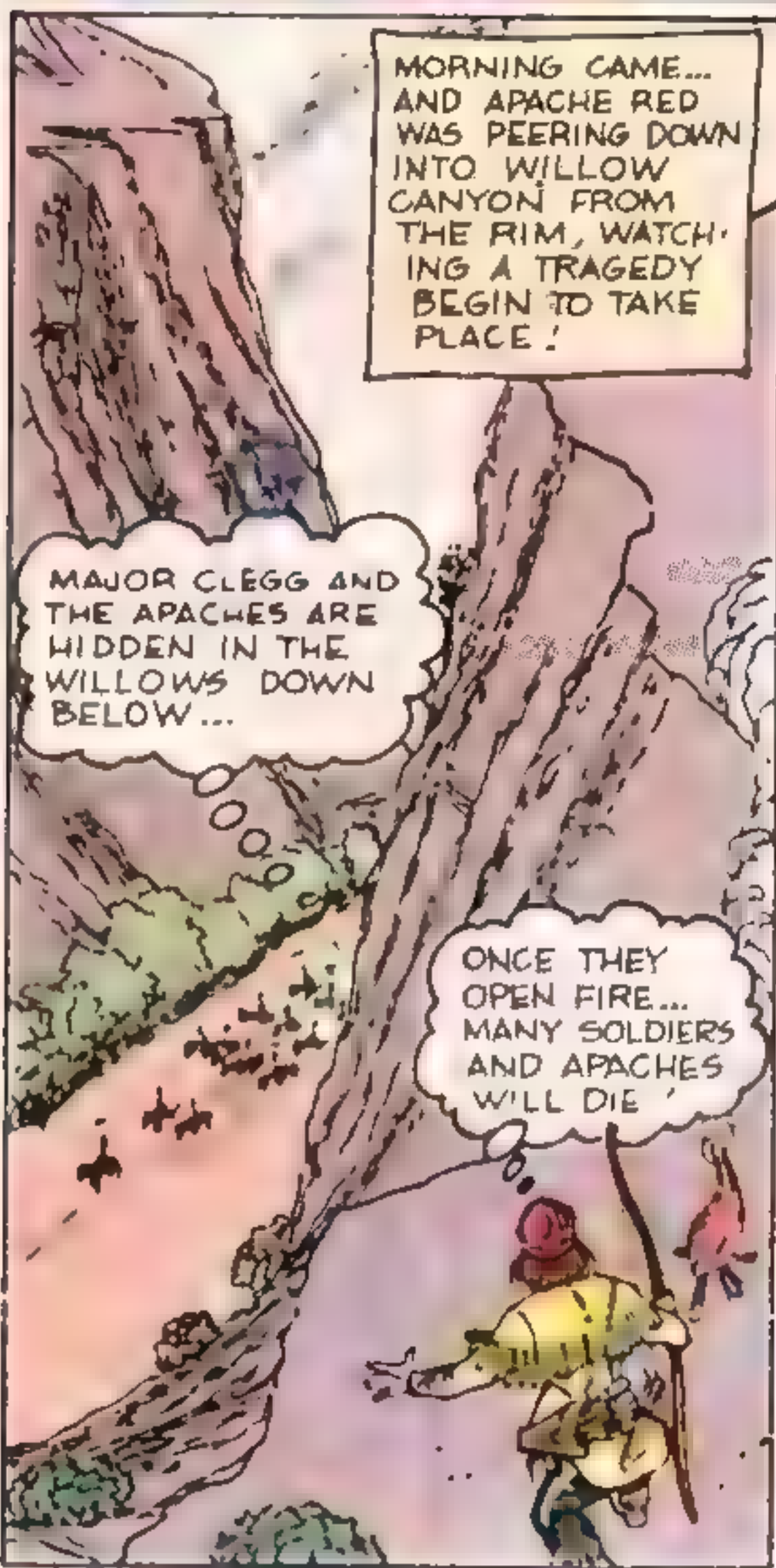
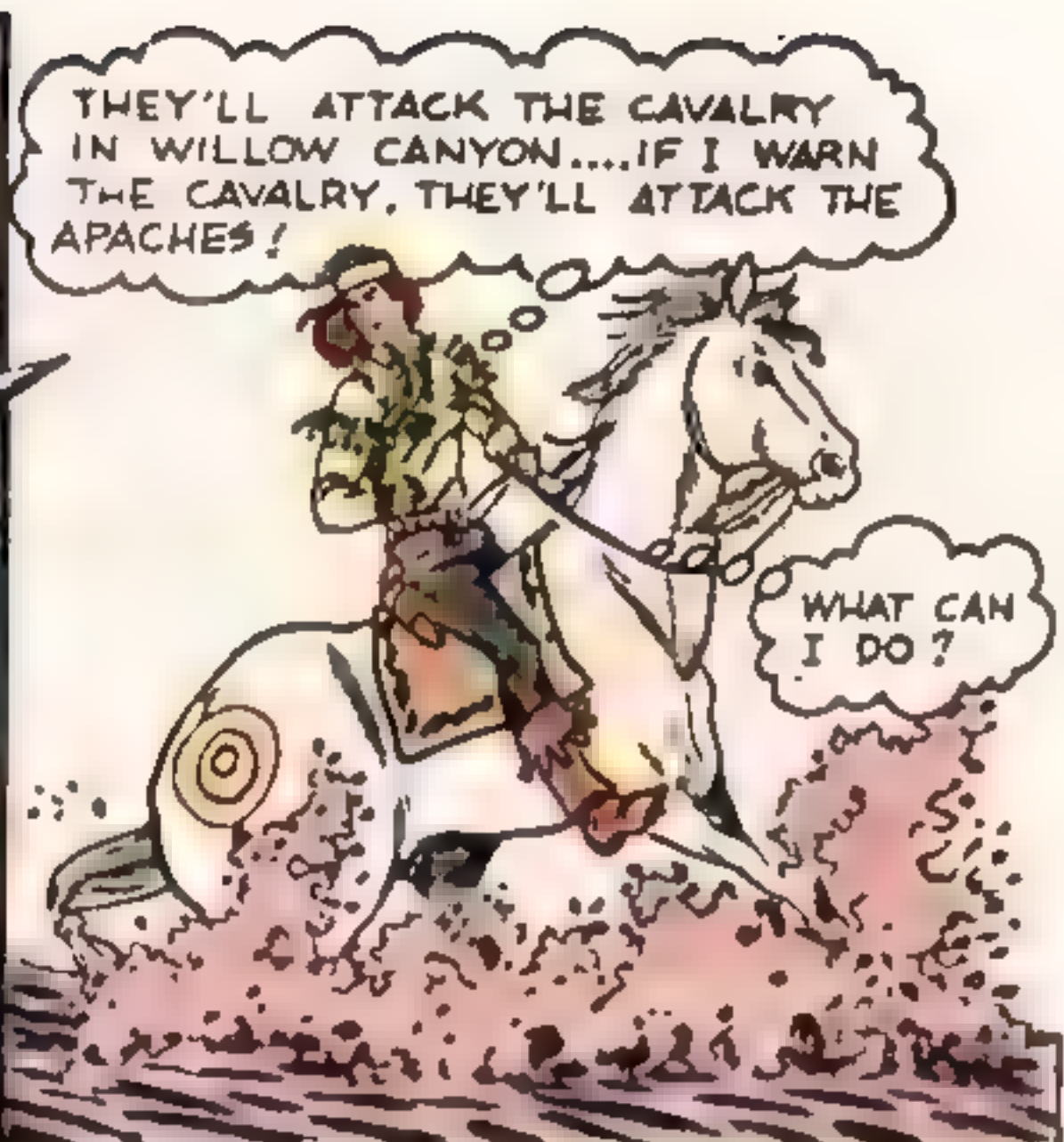
DEATH SEEMED ONLY A MOMENT
AWAY WHEN SUDDENLY A
GUN ROARED... A BULLET
NEARLY HIT A PURSUING
INDIAN!

WE ARE
BEING
ATTACKED!

MAJOR CLEGG'S
GUN WENT INTO
THE FIRE....

BUT I'VE
GOT TO
TRY!!

THE HEAT IS
EXPLODING THE
BULLETS IN IT!



THE FIRE ARROW FLOATED OUT ABOVE THE CANYON....AND LANDED IN TINDER-DRY BRUSH! IN SECONDS, A ROARING FENCE OF FLAMES BLOCKED THE CANYON!

BUGLER! SOUND RETREAT!

SERGEANT, GET THE MEN BACK!

THE APACHES HIDDEN IN THE DRY BRUSH FELT THE HEAT ...SAW THE FLAMES RACING THROUGH THE BRUSH AND..

UP THE CANYONIF WE STAY HERE THE FIRE WILL KILL US ALL!

COME BACK YOU COWARDS!

THIS IS THE MAN WHO MADE ALL THE TROUBLE

IT WOULD BE ONLY JUST IF HE WERE THE ONLY ONE TO DIE HERE!

WELL AWAY FROM WILLOW CANYON APACHE RED DELIVERED HIS CAPTIVE TO EL ROJO . AND AWAITED HIS VERDICT!

.. HIS PEOPLE CAST HIM OUT AND HE WOULD SHED OUR BLOOD TO GET VENGEANCE!

MY SON, I WAS WRONG TO LISTEN TO THAT SICK MAN!

I DID NOT WANT TO DISOBEY, FATHER, BUT I AM MY MOTHER'S SON TOO...AND I CAN NEVER FORGET MY HERITAGE!

END

AWFUL LAWFUL



There was an old Western saying that went something like this: "Some men were born to be on the right side of the law, others to be on the wrong side." I won't exactly buy it and you can take it with a grain of salt. But I will admit that the career of Lemual Watkins, often known as "Lawful Lem" does seem to fit into that saying. Fred McCool is working on a biography of this most unusual westerner. And he admits it is tough to separate fact from legend.

No doubt about it. Lemual Watkins was determined to be the most feared outlaw in the West. He practiced shooting with both hands until he became a deadly expert. And he spent hour after hour in the saddle. Figuring out every technique in riding when the lawmen went after him. He wanted his face to be on every "Wanted" poster in the West. He himself said: "My first job was to hold up the K.S. & R train after it left Howell's Junction."

He put logs across the track. Got off his horse and waited for the locomotive to slow down to a halt. Then he gave his order to the engineer and fireman.

"Get down off that iron horse. Line up on the side. Make one false move and I will fill you full of lead."

He then went through the six day coaches ordering all passengers off the cars. There was a private car attached to the train. He broke down the door and faced Mr. Sandford Rickers, president of the K.S. & R line.

"You and those people with you. Get off pronto! Join the rest. Do what I tell you or it will be certain death."

And they were all lined up on the other side of the track. And then they saw it! A runaway freight train coming the other way on the same track! They all ran for safety. And watched the horrible sight of their train being completely demolished. Women wept and children trembled. Mr. Sandford Rickers came over to Lem.

"Never have I seen such a brave and smart man. You took no chances. Made us all get off the train in a hurry. You saved our lives. I shudder to think of how many lives-including my own-would have been lost in the crash. You will be amply rewarded."

And so he was! He received two thousand dollars in gold for his brave deed. And a lifetime pass for free rides on any train of the K.S. & R line. His picture

appeared in the papers all over the country. He was the hero of the moment. At least until some other big event took over. And when he rode into any town, the kids all greeted him:

"Gee, you are the man who saved all those people from being killed."

Now you can see that his first attempt on being an outlaw and being on the wrong side of the law had completely fizzled. He turned out to be on the right side of the law and a hero at that! But he wasn't completely happy or satisfied. He wanted to be a famous outlaw. Not a famous hero!

Some months later he learned that the money wagon to pay the soldiers at Fort Bragg would have to take the southern route. Which meant they would pass over the Big Bridge at Red River. Only eight miles from the fort. He studied the area very carefully. He planted dynamite at both ends of the bridge. He didn't want to kill the soldiers. The bridge would blow up. They would all get a bath in the water below. And in the confusion he would take the pay sacks.

He waited down below on the bank of the river. He would use his spy-glasses from time to time to see if any wagon with its escort was coming his way. Then he heard the rumble of hoofs on the ground. He went below. And set the fuses. There were two explosions. A lot of dust. He could hear the screams of the riders. He knew nobody had been hurt. And especially the horses. He never wanted a horse to be hurt. He had a very tender spot in his heart for them. When it was over he faced an army colonel.

"You saved the fort," he was told. "We don't know how you learned that Chief Big Heart and his men were going to attack us. They all had the new repeating rifles. We are fishing them out of the water. You are our hero. The President of the United States will be notified about this."

So he got a medal and a trip to the White House. Again his picture appeared in the newspaper. "Lem Watkins again a hero! Saved Fort Bragg from being wiped out by Indians."

And in another article I will tell you more - I hope - about this most unusual man among men. The would-be outlaw who became a lawful man and hero.

THE END

OATH TO KILL

#94. D-3392

THE GUTTERING AX FLASHED IN THE FIRELIGHT... AT THE LAST SPLIT SECOND, THE CHEYENNE KID DUCKED HIS HEAD... AND ONCE MORE ESCAPED SUDDEN DEATH... BUT HOW LONG COULD HE CONTINUE TO EVADE THAT FLASHING STEEL?

EDITOR: GEORGE WILDMAN
STORY: JOE GILL
ART: SANHO KIM

QUICK BUFFALO CHALLENGED ME... HE GAVE ME THE AX I USED... IT BROKE THE FIRST TIME I BLOCKED HIS WEAPON!

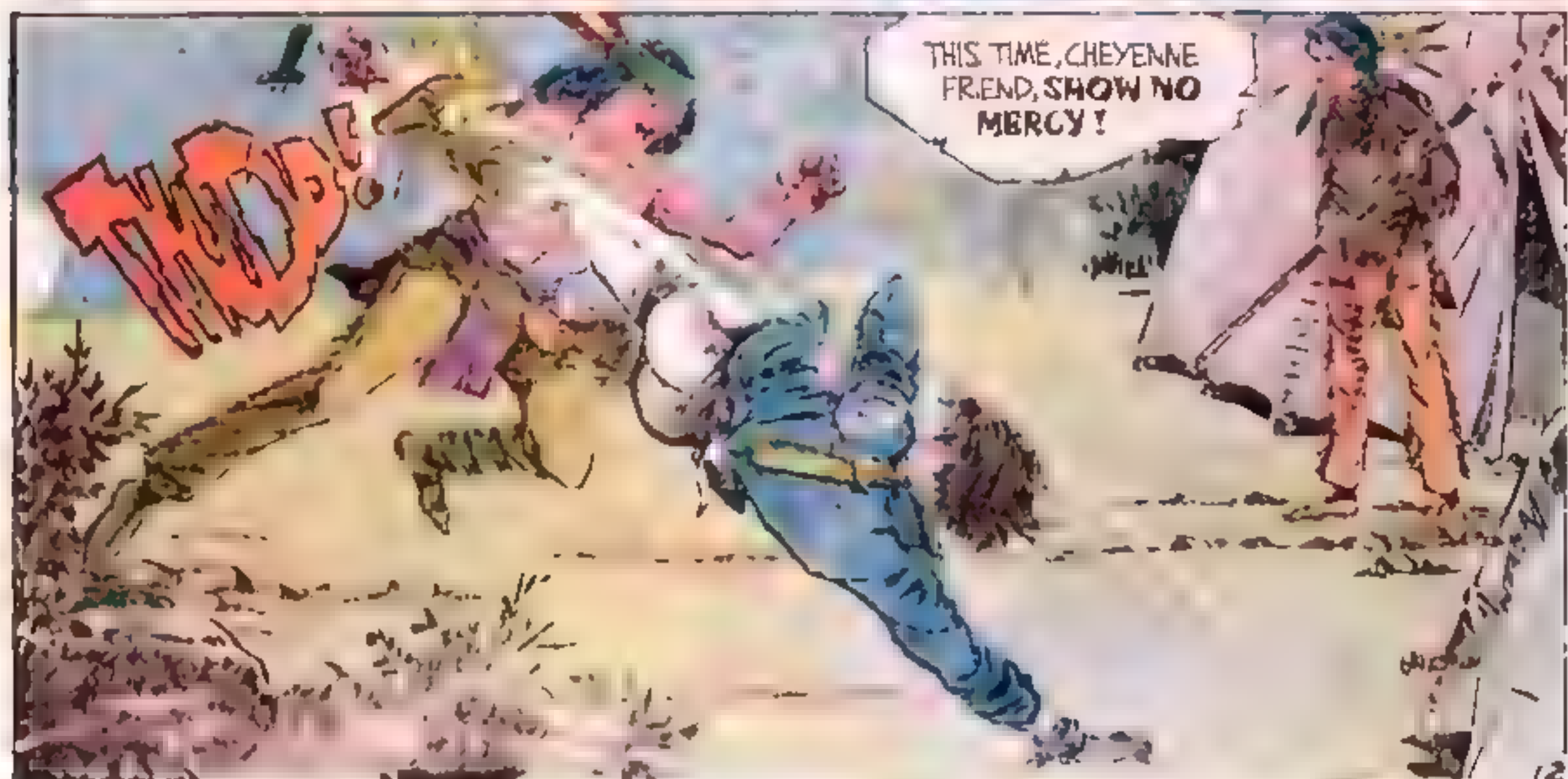
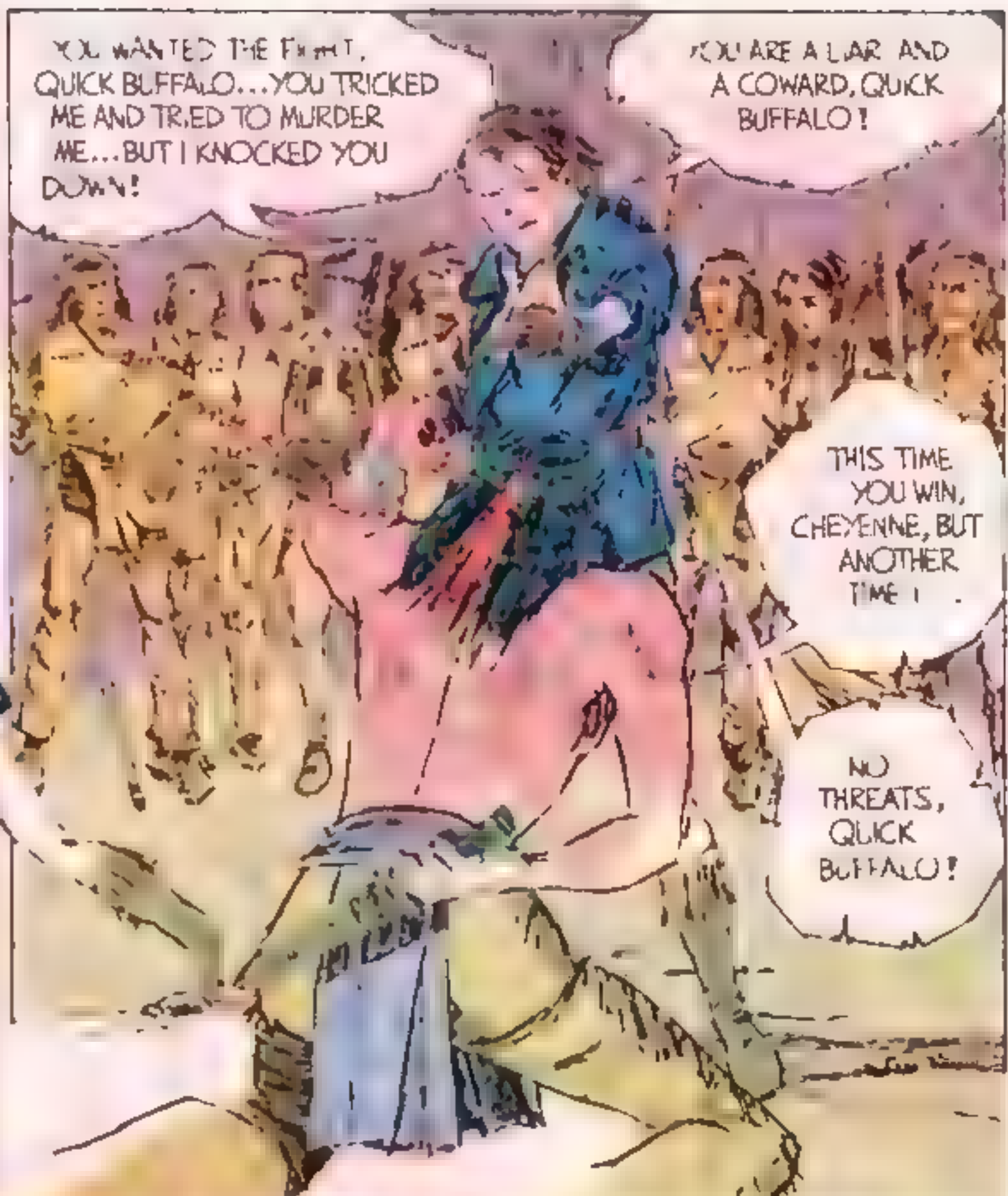
DIE, WHITE TRAITOR!



A FISTFUL OF DUST IN HIS EYES AND...

CHEYENNE STILL MIGHTY IN BATTLE!







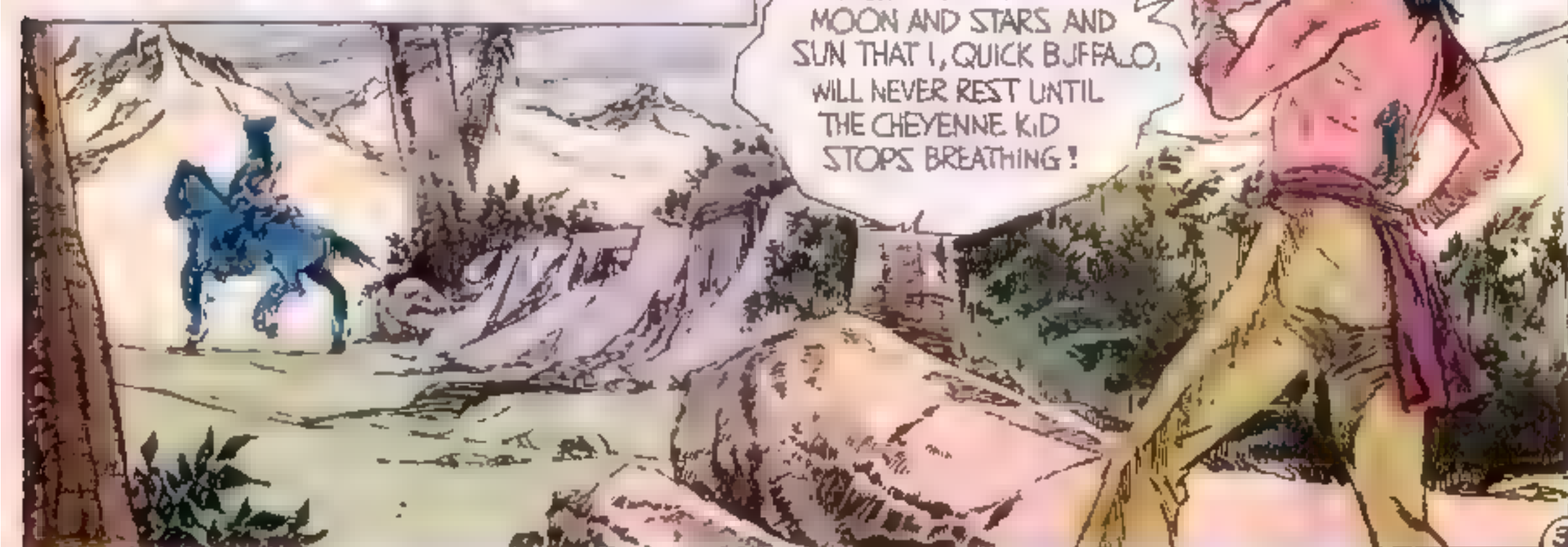
THAT'S TWICE,
QUICK BUFFALO...NEXT
TIME YOU TRY FOR ME,
I'LL MAKE IT
PERMANENT!

QUICK BUFFALO
NOT TALK MUCH
NOW...TEETH
GONE!



THE CHEYENNE KID SLEPT WITH THE SIOUX BAND THAT
NIGHT AND RODE ON IN THE MORNING.....

MEANWHILE, ON A HILL ABOVE THE SIOUX VILLAGE...



I SWEAR BY THE
MOON AND STARS AND
SUN THAT I, QUICK BUFFALO,
WILL NEVER REST UNTIL
THE CHEYENNE KID
STOPS BREATHING!

QUICK BUFFALO WAS
A MAN FULL OF HATE...
WHEN HE RETURNED
TO THE VILLAGE,
THE CHIEF, WISE
EAGLE, SUMMONED
THE SULLEN BRAVE

YOU BROUGHT DISHONOR UPON
YOUR PEOPLE, QUICK BUFFALO!
GO FORTH AND MAKE YOUR HOME
WITH STRANGERS... YOU ARE
NOT WELCOME IN MY
COUNCILS!

YOU OLD FOOL! THE CHEYENNE KID
IS OUR ENEMY! AFTER HE IS DEAD,
I WILL RETURN AND THEN YOUR
WORDS WILL MEAN NOTHING!



QUICK BUFFALO RIDES WITH DEATH IN
HIS HEART!

IF QUICK BUFFALO
HARMS OUR
CHEYENNE
FRIEND.....

CHEYENNE IS CUNNING,
WAJIWA..... WORRY FOR
QUICK BUFFALO, INSTEAD!



THE CHEYENNE KID CAMPED BESIDE A CLEAR MOUNTAIN
STREAM THAT NIGHT.....

THE NIGHT BIRDS ARE STILL...
SOMEONE IS WATCHING ME!



THE WHITE CHEYENNE
DOES NOT SUSPECT
THAT DEATH IS
NEAR.....



HE WENT TO
GET WATER....
WHEN HE RETURNS
!.....WHERE
IS HE??



HE VANISHED...LIKE A
SHADOW...INTO
NOWHERE!



THE CHEYENNE KID KNEW THAT THIS
MAN WAS WALKING DEATH.....BUT
HE HAD NOTHING BUT CONTEMPT IN
HIS HEART FOR QUICK BUFFALO....

THIS IS WHAT I THINK,
QUICK BUFFALO!

LOOKING FOR
ME,
QUICK BUFFALO
?



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE.

DON'T TRACK ME DOWN AGAIN,
COUSIN! NEXT TIME, I'LL
REALLY PUT YOU DOWN!



THE CHEYENNE KID SMASHED QUICK BUFFALO'S RIFLE,
BROKE HIS KNIFE BLADE AT THE HILT, AND TOOK HIS
WAR PONY WHEN HE RODE AWAY.....

HE WON'T TRAVEL FAR ON FOOT...
I GOT HIS WAR PONY AN' I TOOK
HIS MOCCASINS!



NOW, I'VE GOT TO WAIT! I WAS
LUCKY TO FIND A BEE HIVE EARLY
THIS MORNING... THE MUD I
PACKED IN THE HOLES WILL HOLD
THEM IN FOR AWHILE!



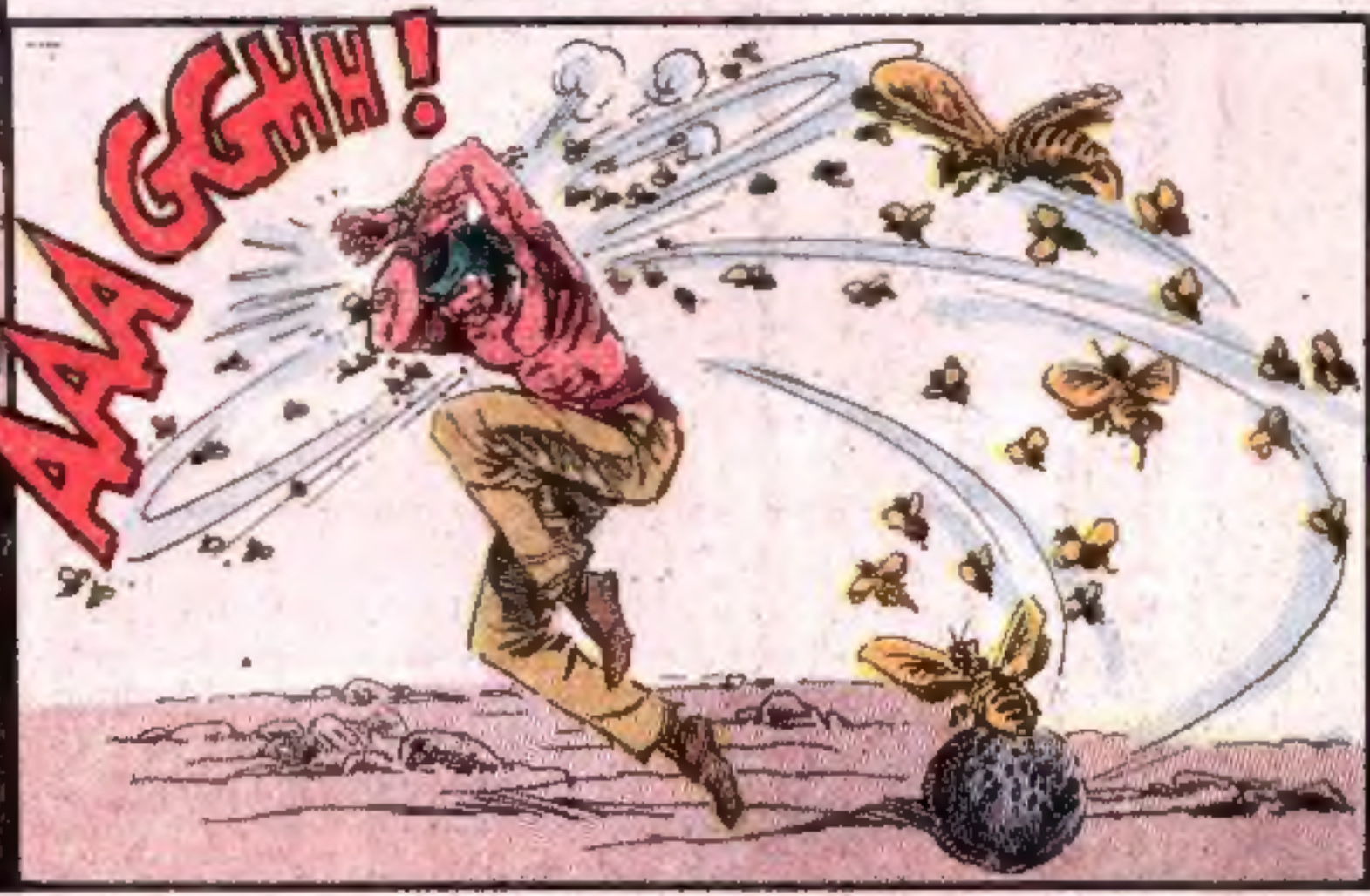
TOWARD NOON, FROM FAR DOWN
THE RAVINE, THE CHEYENNE KID
HEARD THE STEADY THUG, THUD,
THUD, OF A TROTTING MAN AND...

MY TRAIL LEADS JUST BELOW
THIS ROCK... HERE HE COMES!



QUICK BUFFALO!
ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR ME?





THE BEES
ATTACKED QUICK
BUFFALO...
GIVING THE
CHEYENNE
KID TIME TO
CAPTURE HIS
ENEMY.

